WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1883.

Humphrey Marshall Plants His Foot Upon His Native Heath.

FORCES. CONFEDERATE

Garfield's Brigade Advances

Upon the Confederate Camp.

BATTLE OF MIDDLE CREEK

Retreat of Marshall's Defeated Army Through Pound Gap.

The region of country known as Eastern Kentucky, bordering upon Virginia and separated from it by the Big Sandy River, is rough | that it would only embarrass his operations. and sparsely populated. At the outbreak of the rebellion the inhabitants, like their neighbors in Western Virginia and East Tennessee, clung instinctively to the Union. Frugal and industrious, brave and independent, they possessed many of the characteristics of the pioneers of Kentucky, whose deeds of valor in the wilderness have for generations formed the traditionary lore about the firesides of their descendants. Taking little interest in national affairs, they were slow to comprehend the cause of difference between the Northern and Southern States of the Union. When at last the truth was forced upon them by the presence of armed troops that the theater of war was at their very doors, the occasion of hostilities was expounded to them by two men whose exploits in the field had been more than equalled by their elequence upon the stump. These were Hon. Humphrey Marshall and John S. Williams, familiarly known as "Cerro Gordo," from his courageous conduct exhibited on the occasion of that battle in Mexico. It is not surprising that two orators of this character, backed by the persuasive logic of a troop of armed men, should have lured a considerable number of the mountaineers away from their allegiance to the national flag. But the number who joined their standard was ridiculously small in proportion to those who joined Union regiments, even though in doing so they subjected their homes to pillage and their families

these people lay in the Confederate camp, and that so few availed themselves of the security to person and property offered by enlisting in the Southern army is the strongest possible evidence of the inherent loyalty of the Kentucky mountaineers to the Government at Washington. Not one of them had voted for Abraham Lincoln. They still held to the creed of the Whig and Democratic parties as taught by Clay and Jefferson, and represented by John Bell, of Tennessee, on the one side, and Stephen slavery, for few of them were slaveholders. cotton States, tilled their own soil, and were masters of their own time and opinions. Schoolhouses were scarce, and many could neither read nor write; but if unlearned in the sophistries of politics, they were well-grounded in the belief that the United States was the greatest and grandest country on earth, and every attempt to destroy it met with their unalterable opposition. Such was the country in which Brigadier-General Rumphrey Marshall had established his camp in the winter of 1861-2.

HUMPHREY MARSHALL IN EAST KENTUCKY. Brigadier-General William Nelson, having driven the Confederate forces out of Eastern Kentucky in October, 1861, returned to Louisville in November, sending the Sixteenth Kentucky back to Maysville and the Twentyfourth to Lexington, to complete their organization. The Ohio regiments were embarked on transports at Louisa, on the Big Sandy River, and taken to Louisville, where they were incorporated into the main Army of the Ohio. The abandoned territory was speedily occupied by General Humphrey Marshall, whose base was at Wytheville, Va., on the line of the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad, within easy supporting distance from Knoxville, or the Army of Northern Virginia. The same troubles that all Army commanders both North and South had to encounter assailed General Marshall. He found the troops under Williams half clad and mostly unarmed, and several regiments that had joined him in Westerk Virginia were in the same condition. The undisciplined and destitute condition of his command rendered it better qualified to be sent to a camp of instruction than for active operations against an organized force, but its zealous commander determined to ad-250 pounds, and his army bore a strong likeness | ville on the 7th. to the followers of that renowned warrior. On the 9th Garfield advanced with 1,500 of Their grotesque appearance was increased by his command toward Prestonsburg, leaving

field, commanding the Forty-second Ohio in- on the banks of Abbott's Creek bivouaced upon | the quality of courage, were no match for Garfantry, stationed at Camp Chase, Ohio, received | the soaked earth awaiting their arrival. At 4 | field's brigade of well-equipped soldiers, and a orders from General Buell to proceed with all o'clock ca the morning of the 10th the com- further stay in Kentucky could, as he asserted, possible dispatch to Prestonsburg, which was mand moved forward, crossing Abbott's Creek only result in the disintegration and demoralreported to be occupied by General Marshall. a mile from its mouth, and soon after attacked | ization of his command. On the 22d of Feb-Sending his regiment by steamer from Cincin- and drove the enemy's rear-guard. At 8 ruary, General Garfield moved his brigade mati to Catlettsburg, at the mouth of Big Sandy o'clock Garfield had crossed the ridge that sepa- twenty-five miles further up the Big Sandy, to River, he, in obedience to orders, reported at rates Abbott's Creek from Middle Creek, when Pikeion. Colonel Marshall's Sixteenth Kendepartment headquarters for further instruc- his advance again encountered Marshall's rear- tucky infantry had been assigned to Garfield's tions. General Buell probably desired a per- guard. Advancing about two miles up the command on the 20th of January, and General sonal interview with and inspection of the stream the tired troops reached the forks about | Cox had sent two of his companies of the man whom he was about to intrust with the | noon, where they found Marshall's men occu- | Fourth Virginia to Louisa, to protect the stores command of a brigade, as deficiency in the pying a strong position on a steep wooded hill at that point. The entire valley below Pikenumber of brigadier-generals assigned him, between the forks of the stream. Meantime ten was now undisturbed by rebel raiders, (in which regard the War Department had General Marshall had intercepted a letter from they having been driven out by detachments treated him with marked elemency,) rendered | Garfield to Cranor, and, in the hope of cutting | sent against them while General Garfield was it necessary for him to place his brigades under off the Fortieth Ohio at Prestonsburg, had in quarters at Paintsville. Nearly the entire command of the ranking colonels. Care had to fallon back to Abbott's Creek. Finding that population was earnestly in favor of the Union, be used in brigading regiments to see that the | Cranor had effected a junction with the main | and many of the best soldiers of the Fourteenth colonel whose commission antedated all the force, he then sought and found a secure posi- Kentucky were recruited at this time, while a others in the brigade was fit to command it. tion in which to swatt the attack. Sending his number of citizens who had been induced to

ability of men that most of them were started | Virginia regiment, 327; Colonel Simms' | the attention of the enemy, he led his infantry, ing of the Forty-second Ohio infantry, Colonel J. A. Garfield; Fortieth Ohio infantry, Colonel J. Craner; Fourteenth Kentucky infantry, Col- from his force were "not soldiers, but citizens, suit. They lost seven in killed and wounded, onel L. T. Moore; Twenty-second Kentucky who have been running like frightened hares and abandoned everything that would impede ies of Ohio cavalry, Major McLaughlin, and would submit to have their ears cropped to six companies of the First Kentucky cavalry, show they have a master." Lieutenant-Colonel Letcher. This brigade was placed under command of Colonel J. A. Gar- | Moore and a part of the mounted battalion ocfield, who was ordered to proceed at once by cupied the spurs and heights upon the right. steamers to Catlettsburg, thence up the Big | Triggs' regiment occupied a height covering Sandy with three regiments, and drive the enemy back, leaving the Fortieth Ohio at Lexington and Paris to give moral support to his movements in Eastern Kentucky. As artillery would be of little use in the rugged country through which his course lay, it was believed | the plain of Middle Creek. A day or two pre-

GARFIELD ORDERED TO EAST KENTUCKY. As Piketon, on the Big Sandy, was the objective point of the campaign, supplies for his brigade could be transported by steamer, thus saving the necessity of cumbersome wagon trains. It will be observed that times had changed vastly for the better, since Thomas had only a few weeks before asked in vain for a reserve of only four regiments to enable him to move forward from London to the liberation of East Tennessee and the occupation of Knoxville. Now a thoroughly organized brigade could be put in motion for a distant expedition at the will of the department commander. In addition to his brigade as organized, the Six-

teenth Ohio infantry at Lexington was, in case of necessity, ordered to cooperate. Colonel Garfield ordered the For- guns of 6 and 12-pound caliber; a shell from association. Proud as I am of the history of our eastward via Mount Sterling and McCormick's Gap to Prestonsburg. Colonel Garfield arrived at Catlettsburg December 21st, and found the Forty-second Ohio, Fourteenth Kentucky and McLaughlin's squadron of Ohio cavalry awaiting his arrival, with which he moved at once up the river to Louisa. The Twenty-second Kentucky, not being fully equipped, was ordered to join the column on the march. Leaving two companies to guard | 150 men from the Fortieth and Forty-second his supplies and hospital at Louisa, he continued up the river, and on the 25th reached George's Creek, where he remained two days, receiving supplies from below, when he con-For many months the ark of safety of tinued his march over Tom's Mountain to the forks of Tom's Creek. Here he learned that Humphrey Marshall had fortified himself two miles south of Paint Creek, occupying Paintsville and a line extending along Paint Creek for two miles from its junction with the Big Sandy, and that his outposts were established two miles in his front.

GARFIELD ADVANCES TO PAINTSVILLE. From Garfield's camp there were three routes leading to Paintsville-one leading along the A. Douglass or John C. Breckinridge, on the left bank of the Sandy to the mouth of Paint other. They cared little for the institution of | Creek, thence up the creek to Paintsville; another directly southward, thence by a very By far the greater number were poor, depend- | rugged road over the hills, and the third southent upon their own labor for the means with | ward along a branch of Tom's Creek and over which to support their families; but all were a heavy ridge, striking Paint Creek at the landholders, and, unlike the poor whites in the | mouth of Jennie's Creek, a mile above Paintsville. On the morning of January 5th Colonel Garfield sent a small force of infantry and cavalry to advance along the first of these routes to reconnoiter the enemy's position. Two hours later he sent another force with similar orders along the middle route, and two hours later still another, with the same directions, along the third route. The second and third of these detachments were ordered to return and join the main force, with which Garfield moved rapidly along the first-named route. As he had calculated, the enemy considered the first and second advances as feints, and withdrawing the forces near the mouth, joined by Lieutenant-Colonel Bolles with 300 | twenty of their assailants,

a considerable number. MARSHALL FALLS BACK TO PRESTONSBURG. General Marshall moved eastward to Prestonsburg, and Colonel Cranor, who, with the wance into his native State even if he was only | Fortieth Ohio and Letcher's detachment of the permitted to remain long enough to issue a | First Kentucky cavalry, was moving on that proclamation to the inhabitants. He was a place, hearing that he was there, turned their man of the proportions of Falstaff, weighing | course northward and joined Garfield at Paints-

the remarkable variety of weapons with which orders for the remainder to follow immedithey were armed. Buoyed up by a fancied re- ately upon the arrival of supplies from the semblance to a revolutionary force of other depot at Louisa. He reached the mouth of times, they were solaced for real sufferings by Abbott's Creek, near Prestonsburg, at 8 o'clock | pelled Garfield to establish his camp at Paintsstriving to redress imaginary wrongs; but in | the same evening, and found the enemy en- | ville, and Marshall's exhausted supplies made sacrificing the comforts of home and risking camped on the same creek three miles above it necessary for him to continue his retreat tolife for the protection of slavery, it probably him. He immediately ordered all his available wards Pound Gap, whence measles, mumps, did not occur to them that not one in a hun- force at Paintsville to join him as soon as pos- and starvation soon drove him into Virginia. dred of their number had any slaves to lose. | sible. The rain and sleet poured down upon | The events of the campaign had taught him ORGANIZATION OF GARFIELD'S BRIGADE. | the advancing column struggling through mud | that his undisciplined and almost unfed and On December 14th, Colonel James A. Gar- in the pitchy darkness, while their comrades unarmed troops, however well endowed with

themselves in the Army of the Cumberland | consisted of the following organizations: Colo-

The regiments of Colonels Williams and his battery, behind which were stationed Witchers' and Holliday's companies as support. Captains Thomas' and Clay's companies, dismounted and armed with Belgian rifles, were thrown forward to the heights commanding viously Garfield had received from General Buell an intercepted letter from Marshall to General Johnston stating his effective strength | bard, of company G, One Hundred and Fortyat between four and five thousand men.

BATTLE OF MIDDLE CREEK. Colonel Garfield drew up his force of 900 infantry on the sloping point of a semi-circular hill, and at 12 o'clock sent forward twenty mounted men to make a dash across the plain. This drew the enemy's fire, and in part disclosed his position. 'Triggs' Virginia regiment was posted behind the further point of the same ridge which Garfield occupied. Captain Williams, with four companies of Ohio and waist deep, and took position on the high, but did not explode. Captain Williams' de- Army Corps,-General Geary's White Star division, tachment now engaged Triggs' regiment, and Major Burke, of the Fourteenth Kentucky, battle of Gettysburg. I have waited long and pawith two companies, and Major Pardee, of the | tiently for some member of the White Star division Forty-second Ohio, with ninety men, were sent to re-enforce him, which caused Marshall to of that gallant little band has attempted it. Many withdraw the Virginians across the creek, and to send strong re-enforcements to the hills on | gold, Resaca, Atlanta, &c., leaving us, their surthe left. About 2 o'clock Colonel Cranor, with Ohio and Twenty-second Kentucky, were sent to re-enforce Major Pardee. Meantime the of the noble old First division of the Twelfth Army enemy had occupied the ridge to a point nearly opposite Garfield's right, and opened a heavy fire on his reserve. Lieutenant-Colonel Monroe, at the head of 120 of the Twenty-second and Fourteenth Kentucky, now crossed the creek and gallantly drove the enemy from this position; the latter, resisting stubbornly, lost several of their number killed at this point, whom they left upon the field. Retiring slowly and contesting every foot of ground, the Confederate troops were driven up the steep ridge nearest the creek by the troops under Cranor and Pardee. At 4 o'clock Lieutenant-Colonel Sheldon, with his re-enforcements, arrived upon the field, increasing Garfield's force to 2,300, enabling him to send forward the remainder of his reserve under Lieutenant-Colo-

evacuated his position and fallen back to his camp in the rear.

nel Brown. During the fight the Confederate

gunners had worked their pieces industriously,

ive at long range. Brown, with his reserves.

dered a retreat, and by 5 o'clock had completely

Soon afterward a brilliant light streamed upward from the valley. He was burning his stores, preparatory to a rapid flight. Twentyconcentrated them higher up the stream | five of his dead left upon the field told how against a force that he supposed to be ad- bravely his men had contended with shotvancing via Jennie's Creek. This left the way | guns and squirrel rifles against the inevitable clear for the Union troops to secure possession | logic of "Lincoln's muskets." In the entire of the mouth of Paint Creek, where they were action they had killed only one and wounded

of the Second Virginia cavalry, which had Letcher, with his cavalry, having been debeen sent to Garfield by General Cox in West | tached on special service, did not reach the Virginia. On the afternoon of the 6th of Jan- field in time to participate in the action, but uary Paintsville was occupied by the Union | he started next morning in pursuit. They forces. Colonel Garfield now sent Bolles with | followed the trail of the enemy six miles and his cavalry to attack the enemy's cavalry at | took a few prisoners, but were obliged to rethe mouth of Jennie's Creek, and throwing a turn, through lack of provisions. The total temporary bridge across Paint Creek at Paints- | number of prisoners taken were twenty-five, ville, Garfield crossed with 1,000 men, and at 9 among whom was one officer. The Union o'clock at night entered the intrenched camp | troops bivonacked upon the field, and the next of Marshall, which he had just deserted. In day crossed the river and occupied Prestonsthe meantime Bolles had driven the enemy's | burg. Garfield found the place almost deserted cavalry from the mouth of Jennie's Creek and | and stripped of everything like supplies for an pursued them five miles, killing and wounding army. He was obliged to send his cavalry at once to Paintsville for forage, to which place he returned soon after with his entire force, Prestonsburg. In less than twenty days he had driven Marshall, with his command, from two chosen positions, and returned to his depot of supplies, with a loss of only three killed and ground. In the evening one brigade, the Third, of regiment (Seventy-second Indiana) in front, and twenty-eight wounded, for which he was rewarded by the Government with a brigadiergeneral's commission, and by the Legislature of Kentucky with a vote of thanks.

GARFIELD FALLS BACK TO PAINTSVILLE. The wretched condition of the roads com-It was owing to this necessity that nearly all the | wagon train ahead, he halted at the summit of | join Marshall's command deserted and came |

field left Piketon, with 600 infantry and 100 won their promotion by meritorious service in | nel Triggs' Fifty-fourth Virginia regiment, ef- | cavalry, for Pound Gap, reaching the foot of the field, and it is no slight evidence of Gen- fectives, 578; Colonel Williams' Kentucky reg- the mountains late at night. Sending his caveral Buell's insight into the character and | iment, 594; Colonel Moore's Twenty-ninth | alry by the plain road into the gap to attract in the line of promotion by their appointments | mounted battalion, 360; Captain Jeffries' bat- | by an unfrequented route, to the crest of the as brigade commanders at this period. By tery of light artillery, 58; Captain Worsham's mountain, whence he surprised the camp, Special Order, No. 35, issued December 17th, company of cavalry, 50; -total, 1,967. Besides | which was occupied by a regiment commanded the Eighteenth brigade was organized, consist- the above, he doubtless had a militia force of by Major J. B. Thompson, that, after a few several hundred men, as he claimed after his | minutes' resistance, retreated in confusion down defeat by Garfield that the prisoners taken | the Virginia slope, with the cavalry in hot purinfantry, Colonel D. W. Lindsey; two compan- ever since the war began, and if pressed to it their flight. After destroying the camp and burning the buildings that had been erected for the storage of military supplies, the command returned to Piketon without the loss of a man.

THE WHITE STARS,

And Their Splendid Defense of Culp's Hill, Gettys-

At the recent Reunion of the Twenty-eighth and One Hundred and Forty-seventh regiments of Pennsylvania volunteers and Knap's Battery already noted in THE TRIBUNE, the annual address was delivered by Comrade J. A. Lumseventh regiment, and we present herewith the more interesting portions:

We have assembled here to-day to mark the position we occupied during the three days of ter-rible fighting which has made the battlefield historic, and we hope to do so without consulting Colonel Bachelder, or any one else. I need not tell you, my fellow comrades, that we

stand upon holy ground, made sacred by the blood of thousands of our fellow comrades, who freely gave their lives that this Government of the people, for the people, and by the people, should not perish from off the face of the earth. Before us, on every side, are the mementoes, engraven by the indelible hand of nature, of the great struggle through Kentucky troops, crossed the creek, nearly which we passed! Yes, if there is one green spot sacred in the memory of the soldiers of the gallant old Twenty-eighth, One Hundred and Forty-sevrocky ridge, in front and to the left of the main | enth, and Knap's Battery, it is the name of Gettys-

by the gallant old Second division of the Twelfth -a division which up to this time has not received its just meed of praise for the part taken in the to take the initiatory steps to have the eye of the military world opened, but up to this time no one of those who might have done so were stilled in vivers, to see that justice is done their memories. And here, to-day, I am prepared to make the assertion that no troops did more to win the glorious victory won here July 1, 2, and 3, 1863, than did the Corps. It is not my intention to weary you, my comrades, and shall be as brief as the circumstances will permit, hence I ask you to bear with me. We have all read of the heroism of the First and Eleventh Corps, of the gallantry of the Second and Third Corps, of the determined bravery of the Fifth Corps at Little Round Top, and the gallant stand made by the Sixth Corps, to all of which we, as their comrades, bear ample and cheerful testimony. We would not tear one leaf from the chaplet so richly won by the Second Corps in the repulse of Pickett's charge, neither would we underrate the gallant struggle made by the veterans of the Third Corps inder the brave Sickles, who left a limb in the Peach Orchard, nor do we grow weary of the history of the first day's struggle in which the First Corps, as well as the Eleventh, won rich laurels, but would dwell upon them as examples of bravery and devotion that served to make the Army of the Potomac illustrious, and while we point with the finger of pride to the part played by our sister corps, we would not have the bravery of the

Twelfth Corps overlooked, and much less under-THE MARCH FROM CHANCELLORSVILLE.

Let us now briefly review the doings of the 1st, 2d, and 3d of July, 1863. Our little corps, numberfiring over thirty rounds, but they were utterly ing less than 8,000 men, all told, had taken an active part in the battle of Chancellorsville. Did you useless. But one of their shells exploded, and ever think, my comrades, of the important part we none of their shots, not even canister, took took in this battle? The Union right had been driven back, the Third Corps had been driven out effect. Their small arms were equally ineffectf its line; our little corps alone remained in position, and from daylight until high noon we held our own. Thrice driven out of our line of works passed around to the right, and endeavored to and as often retaking them, at last our division, capture the enemy's artillery, but Marshall orwith its left resting on the Plank road near the Chancellorsville House, stood between a routed army and an advancing forman flushed with victory, and there we stood until the new line was ormed, and then, and then only, we retired behind it. We fought as no other troops fought that day, MARSHALL, DEFEATED, RETREATS TO PIKE- and yet the historian passed the brave little Twelfth Corps by with a brief mention. But, sirs, one man, who could not be mistaken as to the bravery of the corps which saved his army from destruction, noticed the bravery of our men; and when a division was selected to undertake a perilous task-when the Army of the Potomac was moving northward to meet Lee, and when the pontoons, guarded by Ewell's corps at Williamsport, were to be destroyed -General Geary's division was ordered to do the work. And when General Hooker was relieved of he command of the Army of the Potomae, General Meade, the new commander, found us marching in that direction, and, changing the plan, we were ordered back. The afternoon of the 1st of July found us at the Twin Taverns, five miles from this place. The news of the battle reached us, and, following the maxim of Napoleon, we marched at once towards the sound of the enemy's guns. Ere the sun had reached the western horizon we came in sight of Cemetery Hill, where the remnant of the Eleventh and First Corps were in position on our left. Slocum at once ordered us to be moved over to Little Round Top, and here we took position; and when the enemy sent his skirmish line out in our front he developed the fact that the posi-tion was taken—a fact which went far towards browing General Lee off his guard, not knowing out that the entire Union army was in his immedidence which threw away for him a golden opportunity making him decide to await the coming up of his entire command, which also gave the Union and meet the rebel army with equal numbers. These are facts which we have since learned from undoubted sources. On the morning of the 2d we were moved back

Eleventh Corps was also heavily belabored by a | cloudy, but the bugis sounded the assembly all strong force of the foe, but manfully held its sult may be thus summarized: A partial success decided repulse, after the line had been driven out

A COUNCIL OF WAR. While the wearied troops were catching all the sleep they could, between watching for an attack, at General Meade's headquarters another impor-tant event was being decided. General Meade had imperative orders from Washington to keep his army between the rebel army and the National Capital, and anxious to obey orders, and not willing to risk a battle with the enemy that might prove disastrous, he had assembled his trusted lieutenants. After a long conversation regarding the events of the day, and discussion of the proba-bilities as to General Lee's future movements, and of the most advisable action to take, General Meade finally condensed the points to be decided, and submitted them in the form of the following

questions: * QUESTIONS ASKED. 1. "Under existing circumstances, is it advisable for this army to remain in its present position or to retire to another nearer its base of supplies?" 2. "It being determined to remain in present position, shall the army attack or wait the attack of the enemy?"

3. "If we await attack, how long?" REPLIES.

Gibbon.-1. "Correct position of the army, but would not retreat. 'In no condition to attack, in his opinion." "Till enemy moves." Williams,—l. "Stay," 2, "Wait attack," 8. "One day."

Birney .- "Same as General Williams."

*These questions and replies are taken from the cheral officers who afterwards distinguished the wooded hill before mentioned. His brigade home. On the 15th of March, General Gar-

Newton.-1. "Correct position of the army, but "By all means not attack."

Howard,-1. "Remain." "Wait until 4 p. m. to-morrow." 'If don't attack, attack them.' Hancock.-1. "Rectify position without moving so as to give up field.

"Not attack unless our communications are 3. "Can't wait long; can't be idle." Sedgwick.—I. "Remain" "and wait attack"

"at least one day." Slocum.-"Stay and fight it out," AND THEY STAID AND FOUGHT IT OUT.

"Stay and fight it out!" These were the words of our illustrious corps commander, and it was the

showed, did "stay and fight it out." Yes, my comrades, we had come to stay until the enemy should give up the contest and acknowledge himself vanquished. While this council was being held at army headquarters, our brigade was moved to the extreme right, and during the night, after a gallant struggle, we drove the enemy before us and once more held our line, and the entire line was again in Union hands. Up to this time our division had not been actively engaged, if we except General Greene's brigade, and the rising of the sun on the morning of the 3d found us ready, awaiting a flank movement on the part of the enemy; nor had we long to wait, but in our front, having taken osition at the extreme right base of Culp's Hill, at Gettysburg, during Grand Army week, as from a woods emerged a division of rebel troops, among them the remnant of the old Stonewal brigade, than which there were no brayer troops in the rebel army. Supposing they had found our flank they advanced in splendid order; on came the hosts in gray, confident of an easy victory. Already we could see the buttons on their coats, and almost distinguish the color of their eyes, when from the steady columns of blue belehed forth death and destruction from 2,000 rifles, added to the shells from brave old battery E. They fell like hail before us, but on, on they came; another volley and still another was poured into them. The field over which they had so gallantly advanced was strewn with their dead and dying. They were, indeed, a foeman worthy of our steel, but human nature could not stand the unequal contest, and they retreated before us. But the contest was not over. Four times they attempted to charge the field before us. At this critical point, just as they are about to waver and fall back, an officer on horseback, said to be General Ewell's adjutantgeneral, rode along the line; again they moved forward, but at this moment horse and rider falls pierced by a score of bullets, and the line, now but a mere remnant, falls back for the last time. They force. The enemy now opened fire with two burg. To-day, my comrades, I have a higher purpose in view than simply lauding the fame of our to take up the line of retreat. This contest lasted from 5 until nearly 10 a, m., and at no place along the line was any more determined attempt made or one that lasted as long. These are facts. You can all our division been driven from Culp's Hill, the celebrated charge of Pickett's division never would have been made. To the eye of any man acquainted with military strategy, it is plainly evident that in an attack the enemy could easily advance upon us here. The formation gave them ample opportunity to approach within one hundred yards before or fire could reach them, and once formed they could in a short space of time, charge into our lines; and the fact that men were bayoncted immediately severity of the struggle and the determination of the enemy in our front. I have narrated facts as they existed, and no one can truthfully say that any troops of this admirably fought battle displayed any more bravery or fought with greater determination than did the heroes of the Star, and not until the men who fought and fell on Culp's Hill receive the credit due them will justice be done one of the bravest corps of the noble old

After the speaking photographic views were taken of the assemblage, and the site occupied the command was then marked by means of painted stakes, expressly prepared by Colonel Nicholson - those for the battery painted red; the others blue. There was no Frank C. Morse at Bristol, Conn. Mr. Morse trouble experienced in fixing the exact loca- was a Massachusetts man, and his life work was tion of the Twenty-eighth or One Hundred | done in that Commonwealth and among its and Forty-seventh regiments, P.V. I., but owing | citizen-soldiery in the field. No better work tery, this was found more difficult. Two there any more thorough consecration of human to mark the section known to have been served and country than was that of the subject of in that vicinity on the afternoon of the 2d of | this sketch.

HOOVER'S GAP.

Where Wilder's Brigade Got Its Baptism of Fire in the Summer of 1863.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: J. L. Anderson, Rankin, Ill., asks, in The TRIBUNE of August 9, why some member of Wilder's brigade does not write up its achievements, and says: "Are they ashamed," &c. Oh, no; not ashamed, but just a little modest, for we were very modest! However, I herewith hand you a description of our first battle, (Hoover's Gap, Tenn.,) written from my standpoint. The reader will observe that I have but little to say of any particular regiment, except the one to which I belonged, the Seventy-second Indiana. There are members of the Seventy-second Indiana who can improve upon my account of the doings of that regiment, and I would be glad to hear from them. I would be rejoiced to see a statement from each and every regiment of the brigade. They not only did their part, but did it well. The loss of the brigade in this battle was; Killed,"

W. H. RECORDS, Seventy-second Indiana.

RISING SUN, IND.

[From the Rising Sun (Ind.) Recorder.] Ten months of soldier life brought us to the mid-Cumberland, at Murfreesboro', Tenn. We had performed all duties that pertain to a soldier's life oughly drilled, under good discipline, unusually we general time and opportunity to mass his forces armed-our arms were seven-shooters-well equip ped. And we were led by men such as Wilder and tried and true, and as a brigade we considered our selves just in the right trim for a fight. We were here, after being relieved by part of the Third watching eagerly for some inkling of a move that Corps, and took position upon Culp's Hill. Thus would incorporate the Army of the Cumberland, finding that he could not take proper care of his command in the inhospitable region about his command in the could not take proper care of two important positions were first occupied by our division. The fight on the 2d of July was mainly because of the command lowed (it were truer to say accompanied) his done by the Third Corps, which, after a stubborn morning, (24th.) with ten days' rations and eighty formed in the shade of some great trees near regiment in its desperate storming of the rebel

the same, and the column was formed, with our our little division, was attacked by Edward John- upon entering Murfreesboro' we discovered that son's division of Ewell's corps, and the enemy, out- the entire force under Resecrans, amounting to foothold, retaking part of our weakened line near moved out a road leading to Wartrace. About ten Spangler's spring. Darkness put an end to the miles out w found a rebel picket-post. These temporary success of the enemy, and the day's re- were promptly attacked, and they as promptly set out with "wondrous speed to spread the dread on the left, although the enemy had met with a lalarm," Presently a company of rebel cavalry esof Shefferies Peach Orchard; on the right our line | before the wind, leaving their flag in our posseshad been partly broken; otherwise the position re-mained unchanged.

sion, inscribed as "Presented by the ladies of Sel-ma, Ala," Here permit me to say that it occurs to me capture the flag, and about two years later, at our additional strength to our lines and bore down not cheeked until we neared the entrance of Hoover's Gap, where we found a long line of eavairy little valley through which we were moving. They start that they failed to rally at a line of breast-works and a cannon they had in the Gap, but passed on through at a fearful rate, leaving us in the followed at a "gallop" to the village of Beach Grove, where we found a large force of infantry in a hurry, and our little brigade was getting into line on the double-quick, for it was plain to be seen that we had played the "deuce," for we had run into Hardee's corps. Our position was on the right of the road, Seven-

teenth Indiana formed on our right, Ninety-eightl Illinois to their right, and the One Hundred and howitzer battery of four guns took position in front of the Seventy-second regiment and two guns of Eighteenth Indiana battery (Lilly's) took position in rear of the Seventy-second, and upon higher ground, which would enable them to fire over our lines. These dispositions were barely completed when the rebel force moved upon us. Colonel Miller gave the order "Lie down," but as the ground was covered with water from the rain that had been falling for some time, and was raining hard then, many of us hesitated about lying down, but

moving in splendid style; but they were promptly answered by a rebel battery of rifle guns. Three shells passed through our regiment in quick succession. An artilleryman was standing a few paces in front of me. As quick as the lightning's lash I saw his body cut almost in two by a great all was darkness. I experienced no pain, and all that I could realize was a sense of rest-I was oblivious to all surroundings; but presently I recovered to find myself lying flat upon the ground. My unconscious moments must have been brief, for they were just carrying the poor fellow through our ranks to the rear when lawoke; he was calling for water most pitcousiy. My face smarted and my eyes were obstructed by something. I put my hand to my face and found it was covered by a mass of flesh and blood, and on further examination I found that I was covered on my left side from head to feot with blood and small particles of flesh, carried there by the shell that had struck the artitleryman, and barely missed taking off my head in its course. The enemy had more and heavier guns fulness was manifested by large numbers. in position than we had; they soon silenced our howitzers, and then concentrated their fire upon Lilly's two guns, and it appeared to be only a ques tion of time when they, too, would be silenced. In the meantime the rebel infantry moved upon us; they outnumbered us about five to one, but the repeating rifles we used more than made up for the disparity of numbers. When they closed in upon us the crash of small arms was added to the already deafening roar of cannon, which made a din that was truly terrific to human ears. After a brief struggle the ranks gave way and retired to a respeciful distance, but their artillery yet maintained its supremacy, and every moment the struggle lasted our anxiety increased, for if they silenes our guns there would be nothing to prevent them from shelling our ranks at their leisure, while we would be helpless. But, thank God, relief came just at the critical moment. The Nineteenth Indiana battery (Harris') with caliber one half heavier than the Eighteenth, with ten horses to the gun, came down the road with the horses running at full speed, with drivers gooding them on with whip and spur until the beasts were foaming with fury. For once artillerymen were per mitted to ride upon their guns, for in no other way could they have kept up. Harris opened up right at once, and it was not long until his heavy guns began to tell, for the enemy limbered up and moved to a more respectful distance. Then for the rest of the day we were not heavily engaged, and were relieved at night by other troops. The next day we lay in reserve for troops that engaged the enemy until night, when he decamped to Tullahoma. During the time the rebels were shelling Lilly's guns, the shells cut very close to us in passing, and we lay as close to the ground as we could. In order to ascertain how near we lay to destruction I watched some weeds when a ed over and saw it citb some of them of just about a foot above my body. Sergeant Pike, artillery duel that he lost all sense of danger, and raised up so as to recline upon his cibow, when a passing shell struck him and carried away one side of his head. A sergeant, carrying the colors, persisted in standing up, and an officer advised him to take better care of himself, when he replied: "The bullet has never been moulded yet to kill me."

And so it seemed, for a shell burst and threw a piece of iron through his body and killed him. Among the slain was the chaplain of our regiment, Rev John R. Eddy; he was a brother of Rev. Thomas M. Eddy, formerly known in this part of Indiana. Our chaplain had just joined us the week before,

A NOBLE LIFE.

and had preached one sermon, when he was taken

The Chaplain of the Thirty-seventh Massachusetts and His Work.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

Among the multitude of heroes' graves with which the rebellion filled the country there is none more worthy the name than that of Rev. to the frequent changes made by Knapp's Bat- | was done, no braver record made, nor was stakes were driven on the crest of Culp's Hill | energies to the double service of the Master

Mr. Morse first appeared upon the military stage as a private in the Thirty-seventh Massachusetts regiment when that organization was gathering at its camp in Pittsfield. By dint of much labor and sacrifice he had completed his studies and entered the ministry during the first year of the rebellion. Of his college life a prominent Methodist clergyman, who was for a time his room mate, says: "A faithful, conscientious, painstaking student, he ranked high in his class; of uniform good temper and choice social qualitics, he was heartily liked by all; a of college piety. He was largely instrumental ian life. A marked characteristic of his was a cumstances. Amid manifold privations, workhimself, he never lost cheerfulness and hope. He was a noble fellow."

As it became evident in the summer of 1862 that the war was to be long and flerce, Mr. Morse's conviction of duty led him to resign his | and our bodies were literally inclosed in garments pastorate and enter the military service of his country. Actuated by the purest patriotism, he sought not for place but for usefulness, and took the musket of the common soldier in all | the doctor and I had a little tent pitched in the honesty of purpose. He was still doing guard the soldier, when Colonel Oliver Edwards, who dle of June, 1863, with the glorious old Army of the organized the regiment and commanded it till made a brigadier, learned that a capable young clergyman was serving as a common soldier in silvery light of the moon. The ground was frozen his command. Private Morse was at once sent for and requested to conduct divine service for A. O. Miller, who had been under fire. They were the regiment on the following Sunday. With the day came a clergyman seeking appointment watching eagerly for some inkling of a move that | as chaplain to the regiment, and, expecting to and the headquarters and an admirable service held with never a reference to his own presence.

"I want you to understand," said the valiant colonel, in his most emphatic tones, "that if flanking them, succeeded in gaining a temporary | nearly fifty thousand men, was in motion. We | the Thirty-seventh has in it a minister pamoved out a road leading to Wartrace. About ten | triotic enough to serve in the ranks he shall be made its chaplain if I have any influence in Thirty-seventh, "who should appear at my the premises!29 IN WINTER QUARTERS.

> for when the regimental rester was made up as a coincidence that at our first battle we should | Private Morse was very properly commissioned its chaplain. From the first he was a favorite order to send him to the rear." last battle, we should capture the city of Selma, and ladies, too, perhaps. Well, to resume, we drove on, and as the force in front increased we added value of the list he was a favorite with all classes in the regiment, and his aponintment as chaplain was received with some pointment as chaplain was received with equal with such arder that the motion of our column was satisfaction at headquarters and in the ranks, The fact of his enlistment and brief service as extending from one hill-top to the other across the one of their number gave Chaplain Morse from the outset an influence with the men which no scene and occupation to overcome the inroads kept up a constant bang, bang, from one end of their line to the other. But the right wing of the other mode of entry could have done, and his Seventy-second moved out, three companies in line uniform kindness of heart, gentleness of man- 14, 1871, at the early age of thirty-six, he ner and thorough devotion to the welfare of the soldiers and the service of the Master ever held undisputed possession of both works and gun. We the respect and love of those with whom he came in contact. Doubtless much of the excelcamp; they were just beating the "roll" to alarm | lent morale of his regiment was due to his unthe camp; they were getting into line of battle in | tiring labors, and in active effort for the spiritual welfare of those under his charge no brighter record could be desired. His crowning work in this direction was done during the memorable ty-second Indiana adjoined the road, the Seven- | winter of 1863-4 at Brandy Station, where the regiment was in winter quarters from the close ence, S. C. I am very desirous of learning if Twenty-third Illinois to the left of the road. A of the Mine Run fiasco till the opening of the any of them knew of, or were present at, the terrible Wilderness campaign. A "fly" for a chapel tent having been secured from the Christian Commission, Mr. Morse, with his usual energy, set about the construction of a building, and while the work was going on he wrote: in prison will be thankfully received by his As to my sphere of labor here in the army, I

rested upon our knees. The commander of the hold nearly 150 persons. It is with great difficulty howitzers sung out "steady, boys!" "ready! I can get building material, and I progress quite and fire they did, sending their charge slowly. I hope to have it done in a week or two 3. "If we wait, it will give them a chance to cut into the ranks of a regiment of rebels that were more. The room will be 25 by 24 feet. It will be stockaded about 414 feet high and covered with a large fly. The fire-place is already built; I laid in up myself of stone. The chimney will be of wood, laid up cob-house fashion and plastered with mud. I am going to have my tent in the rear of the chapel, so that one will open into the other. I ingaping wound, when I felt a rushing sensation, and tend to hold a meeting every night and to present

every Sabbath and have a Bible class. This purpose was faithfully and successfully carried out. The nightly meetings in the little chapel became a favorite resort for the more thoughtful among the soldiers, even outside the regiment, and not infrequently the capacity of the structure proved inadequate for the accommodation of those who gathered there. Conversions were numerous, and in addition an increased earnestness of purpose and thoughtknow each other better and to reflect in their lives more and more of the example of their spiritual leader. Yet this work was not being done without sacrifice and suffering. The winter was marked by excessive cold, from which men and officers alike suffered, and Chaplain Morse's graphic picture of one especially uncomfortable occasion will recall vividly the like experiences of many a reader. Writing to a clerical friend, he says:

We had a bitter cold night. I slept like a weaselthat is, wide awake with both eyes open. Talk about a blue Monday! Suffer a blue Friday night as I did and then see what you would say. Imagine your humble servant sleeping on two horizontal poles with barrel staves last across, with two thicknesses of blanket between him and the staves, with the wind blowing powerfully and the thermometer several degrees below zero. Add to this the constant fear that the tent would blow away. I laid on one side, then on the other side; then on the upper side, then on the lower side; then I would bend up double and rub my feet with my hands, then stretch out again; then I would double up and undouble in rapid succession and throw myself into all sorts of spasmodic convulsions to get up a circulation. How patriotic I felt just then! I would have given three rousing cheers for the Union only I was afraid of waking up the quartermaster in the tent adjoining, who was snoring like an earthquake. I soliloquized thus: "If I stay in bed I shall freeze. The fire is all out; there is no kindling wood, and there is nothing but green pine wood for fuel. I am not sorry I enlisted, but I do wish I had a good fire." Finally I conclu arise, and so I proceeded to "unbag' presently "chaplain Thirty-seventh Mas volunteers" was emptied out on the floor. Dress ing was a slow process; so I untied my tent and out I went under flying colors to get some kindling with an old dull hatchet, shivering in the meanwhile and suffering the most exeruciating agony. Finally I got a fire, and wasn't it a luxury! I located myself longitudinally on the barrel staves - rolled, tumbled, whined, sneezed, grunted doubled up and undoubled, and then again, and the third time, and kept doing it. I don't know how I got through the night, but I found myself here in the morning. I got breakfast, went to Brandy Station to chaplains' meeting, and as fared worse than I did, and I came back in high

AT PETERSBURG.

The regiment went into the campaign of 1864 with some 600 men, of whom about 500 fell during the summer, and in ministering to the wounded and dying the devoted young chaplain came even closer to the hearts of his associates. Wherever he could utter a word of cheer he was to be found. Where the death shots fell thickest he seemed to love to be,-a servant of the Master, an examplar of courage, a minister of consolation. It was not until the 5th of February of the following winter that the regiment was again provided with a chapel. They were in the front lines at Petersburg, and the conditions were far from favorable. But it was completed at last; the first services were held in the afternoon and a meeting was appointed for the evening, to which the audience had begun to gather when the "long roll" was sounded, and the regiment, accompanied by the chaplain, hurried away on a winter night's expedition to Hatcher's Run, where, in the midst of a terribly disagreeable storm of snow. sleet and rain was fought one of the minor actions of the siege. Again, to quote a portion of Mr. Morse's graphic picture:

During the remainder of the day we were waiting for action, under fire, and the storm raged more sincere Christian, he helped to elevate the tone and more furiously. The men could not under many of the poor fellows must freeze to death. I in my own choice and entrance upon a Christ- would sit on my horse to keep my feet from the wet ground till my body became so cold that I could not endure it, and then dismount and exernever-failing fund of good humor under all circise myself to get warm again. My horse shivered so with the cold that I was obliged to trot him about occasionally to get him warmed. Finally ing his own way through college and boarding the doctor and I selected a site for a hospital and built a fire. The regiment also soon built fires as darkness set in and all action ceased. We were upied more than two hours in building a fire, should freeze to death. We had been drenched through to the skin with rain, which had frozen of ice. The ground was covered ankle deep with a mixture of water, ice and mud. We succeede finally in getting a good fire, and then persevered in an attempt to get dry. My feet were literally parboiled. For the first time during the expedition mud (for there was no dry place in which to put it We had a quantity of pine boughs put in, on which duty and perfecting himself in the school of | we made our bed with blankets so wet from the previous night's rain that water could be almost but a short time, however. At I o'clock we started on the homeward trip. The storm had now ceased the clouds had broken away, revealing the bright oaded with ice, which gave them a beautiful and glistening appearance when the moon shown on them through the parted clouds. We reached camp laded and frozen lot of men you never saw.

The end was drawing near. Within two ferocious engagement at Sailor's Creek, where the last vigorous stand was made by Lee's retreating army. "As the regiment went into action at the latter place," says Colonel Archibald Hopkins, who then commanded the side at this moment, in front of the line, but the chaplain, who, whenever a fight was immi-The influence did not seem to be wanting, nent, seemed to feel that he had been grievously put upon in being appointed to fill a noncombatant's role. It required a percuantary

Broken in health by his devoted service. Mr. Merse returned to the ministry, and was settled over the church at Levden till the spring of 1869, when he went to Kansas, and for a year engaged in farming, hoping by the change of vielded up a life whose influences for good live

to-day in many a human heart. JAMES L. BOWEN. Historian, 37th Mass. Vols. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Does Any Ex-Prisoner Remember Him?

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

I see, in your issue of the 13th inst., many letters from prisoners of war confined at Flor-

death of my brother, David G. Sells, corporal, Eighty-ninth O. V. I., who was confined at Andersonville sometime, but was removed to Florence prison just before he died. Any information in regard to his life or death while

brother, Late Lieut., 59th O. V. L. WASHINGTON, D. C.